'I work,' answered the governor, putting his finger on his forehead, 'with my head, and therefore neednot work with my hands.' 'Well,' replied the Indian,' and if I would work, what have you for me to do?' 'Go kill me a calf,' said the governor, 'and I will give you a shilling.' The Indian did so. The governor asked him why he did not skin and dress it. 'Calf dead, governor-give me my shilling; give me another' said the Indian. 'and I will skin and dress it.' This was complied with. The Indian then went to a tavern with his two shillings, and soon spending one for rum, returned to the governor, saying, 'Your shilling bad, the man no take it.' The governor believing him, gave him another; but soon returning in the same manner, with the second, the governor discerned his roguery; however, he exchanged that also, reserving his resentment for a proper opportunity. To be prepared for it, the governor wrote a letter directed to the keeper of Bridewell, in Boston, requesting him to take the bearer and give him a sound whipping This he kept in his pocket, and in the course of a few days the Indian came again to stare at the workmen; the governor took no notice of him for some time, but at length taking the letter out of his pocket, and calling the Indian to him, said,' I will give you half a crown if you will carry this letter to Boston.' The Indian closed with his proposal, and set out on his journey. He had not gone far, before he met with another Indian in the employ of the governor, to whom he gave the letter, and told him that the governor had sent him to meet him, and to bid him return with that letter to Boston, as soon as he possibly could.

The poor fellow carried it with great diligence, and received a severe flogging for his pains; at the news of which, the governor was not a little astonished on his return. The other Indian came no more; but, after the lapse of some months, at a meeting with some of his nation, the governor saw him there among the rest, and asked him how he durst serve him such a trick? The Indian looking him full in the face, and putting his forefinger to his forehead, replied, 'Head work!

governor, head work!